



# THE MULTIVERSE TRAVELERS

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## Chapter 1

As the scents of rusting metals and chemicals filled my laboratory, I struggled to finish my creation. It had to be perfectly aligned; I grabbed the wire and slowly tried to place it in the contraption, sweat was pouring down my wrinkly forehead, as I did this. Just as I was leaning in getting closer by ever second, DING DONG, I dropped everything, all my hard work on the floor. I quickly and carefully placed everything on the table, and ran to the door. I slowly opened the door, screeching after each pull, only to find some small kid standing outside of it.

“Hi my name is Janie”, greeted the small boy.

Just as I was about to close the door he stuck his foot in the way. I tried to continue closing the door but he wouldn’t budge. Finally I just swung the door open and told him to go away.

But of course, with a smile on his face he says, “I just moved in next door so my mom told me to say hi to our new neighbors.”

I responded, “Hi, but you must get going I’m very busy.”

The child didn’t even listen to me and just walked into my house. Now he was really bothering me, I wanted him out. I kept telling him that he needed to go but all he did was just look around so I decided just to ignore him and go back to work, hoping he would leave.

I slowly connected the two wires and put them in their exact place. I took a step back just to look at it, my machine that I had worked on so hard to finish for the Noble Prize, was finally done. However, it still needed a few touch ups, like being painted. I looked around it and noticed my machine had a few dents that need to be fixed. I took another step back and almost tripped over Janie.

“Why are you still in my house?” I shouted.

“I don’t know; Oh and I never asked what your name was?”

I sighed, “It’s Dr.Jacklynn”

Janie looked in amazement, “What is that machine?”

“Don’t worry about it; it doesn’t concern you.”

I thought about all the touch up work that needed to be done. It was quite a lot and I didn’t really want to do it, due to the amount of work it took just to finish the actual machine. So I came up with a perfect plan to cut down on my work. I asked him if he’d wanted a job, as long as his mom was okay with. Janie told me that his mom wouldn’t care, *as long as he* didn’t get hurt. I thought about it and wasn’t sure if he would get hurt, I mean the machine could do anything. It

could even explode, who knows? Definitely not me, though I was the one who created the machine. I never got the chance to try it that day so I had decided to do it the next day.

## Chapter 2

I woke up very early the next morning to get all the supplies for Janie to complete his job. However, I wasn't sure how he would get the dents out so I had bought a safety torch to melt the metal, and then smooth it out. I made it home about an hour before Janie was supposed to come over to start his job. I thought about cleaning up the house, so when his mom came to meet me it wouldn't be so messy but I was too lazy. I put all the tools in the basement and headed upstairs to wait for them to come. At about ten o'clock Janie and his mom showed up at my house. I opened the door to find his mom looking quite worried.

"Hi", she greeted, "My name is Elizabeth, but most people call me Liz."

"Hello I'm Dr. Jacklynn, come on in and will discuss Janie's new job."

I led her in side, while Janie just ran right inside and his mom didn't even say a thing. I was quite aggravated by this, but I just let it slide. I explain what Janie had to do for the job, she really didn't seem to care, all she was doing was looking at what time it was. She had been in a rush as soon as I was done speaking; she said she was okay with everything and that she needed to go to work. I agreed even though I wasn't very satisfied with her response, due to the fact she was his mother and should be more solicitous, but I didn't say anything and let her out. After, that I lead Janie to the basement, even though he already knew where it was. I explained everything he needed to know about the job but he kept bugging me with other questions that had nothing to do with him.

"Can you please tell me what the machine does?" begged Janie.

I kept trying to change the subject, but it wasn't helping. Somehow, he would all was end up asking about the machine. It wasn't much longer before I was going to have to tell him. He might get too suspicious and try out the machine himself, now that could be disastrous. I never even got the chance to try it out; I don't really know what would exactly happen. I made the decision that I had to tell him what my machine is.

"Do you really want to know what the machine does?" I questioned him.

"Yes, please", he responded anxiously.

I looked around the room before I told him, for some reason I felt like someone else was in there with us. I didn't see anyone, so I just assumed it was my imagination.

"My machine is a..."

“Is what?” anxiously waiting to find out.

“...A multiverse traveler”

“A what?” he seemed quite confused.

I explained to him what a multiverse is. It like our universe with a slight difference, this is usually quite noticeable. Then he began to beg me to try it out with him. I told him I was unsure of the machine capabilities, and didn't know what could happen if we tried it. This only made him more excited, and me more worried. I thought for a moment, maybe I should try it out now. I made a quick thoughtless decision to do so which could have cost Janie's life as well as mine. I told Janie we could I grabbed the remote, a notebook, and pen to write down what I was going to see.

I open the door to my machine, Janie got inside and so did I. Using the lever inside it, I turned on the machine on. The machine made so much noise I could barely hear myself think. It was as if it was growling; I expected that was a good sign. While we were in there Janie asked me why I was carrying a remote. I told him this wasn't a good time and I would explain later. I pressed the green button on the remote to travel to a different multiverse, hoping for the best.

## Chapter 3

“Whoa, that felt weird”, exclaimed Janie.

I agreed with him it did feel quite strange, plus it was weird how quickly we got here, it felt like it only took a second or so. I thought for a moment and told Janie we needed to hide behind some bushes. Since we didn't know how different this multiverse was compared to ours. If it is a drastic difference then the people here might notice that we're different.

While we were behind the bushes I explained to Janie what the remote is for. The remote lets us travel from multiverse to multiverse and brings us back home. Also, the remote is very delicate and can be easily broken. As I was explaining the delicacy of the remote, a person from this multiverse walked by. The strange thing was this person had two heads, not one, but two. I kept observing this person, and realized that one head was sad and one was happy. Then the rest of his family came to have a picnic with him. As they were conversing, I seemed like each head had an opinion, though one was positive and the other negative. It was all very strange but other than that they were completely like us. Same type of clothing, same type of hair styles seemed to be the same period of time as well.

I looked over at Janie and he seemed quite startled by the fact that they had two heads. I told him to calm down and we could go to a different multiverse, as soon as I write down my observations. As I was writing down my observations I heard a ruffle in the bushes. I looked around to make sure we weren't followed. There was no one there so I assumed it was one the

people from this multiverse. Quickly I jotted down the last of my observations and pressed the green button; off to the next multiverse.

## Chapter 4

The remote flashed us into another multiverse in a matter of seconds. This time around the multiverse was animated, in other words it was like a cartoon. Janie and I were both animated as well; it felt quite bizarre since everything was in two-dimension. I looked around at the plant life, so I could observe the differences. Certain details about the plants were missing; the plants looked like something a person would draw. I felt the plant to find out its texture, weirdly the plants felt like plastic. Just as I was writing down my observations I heard a loud thud, I turned around and Janie was lying on the floor. Apparently he was trying to hurt himself, to see if he would actually get hurt. I helped him up and told me he hurt his arm. At this point I was really aggravated; I looked at his arm and it didn't seem to be broken, so I told him to leave it alone.

After that Janie asked me if we had to hide, but it wasn't necessary since we were animated just like everything else in this multiverse. Janie and I started to walk around this town in the multiverse. Everyone seemed to have one emotion, like someone would be sad or happy or grumpy, but they would be like this all the time. Other than that everyone seemed quite pleasant. However, no one in this multiverse age or have an age which was very weird. Janie was talking to some kid that looked his age, this I did not approve of, but Janie doesn't listen anyway. When Janie asked the kid what age are you?

They had said "What are you talking about, what is age?"

I still don't know how that is possible. I suppose I'm going to have to do more research. This reminded me of some television shows, the people on the show never age. So I suppose the same thing happens here.

Janie wanted to continue talking to this person, but I didn't allow it; it was too risky. This person might get too suspicious and think we were outsiders, something we do not want. It didn't matter anyway I had gotten enough observations anyway. I needed to write them down, so Janie and I hid once again behind some bushes. I quickly wrote them down behind the bushes so no one would find it suspicious of me to write down traits of this multiverse. If I was a part of this multiverse, I would already know these traits.

Once I was finished writing down my observations, Janie began to complain about his arm hurting. So we walked around to find a pharmacy but there wasn't any around. I even asked someone but they didn't know what a pharmacy was. I finally just gave up; we were wasting too much time I wanted to go to a few more multiverses, before we went back to our own

multiverse. I told Janie just to deal with it, we hid behind some trees and I press the green button and we were off to another multiverse.

## Chapter 5

The next multiverse was quite similar to the one before it. This was a stop motion animated multiverse, like from some of those movies. I'm not even sure if they still make movies like that, I haven't actually seen one in years. I looked over at Janie, who was disappointed that we didn't go to a multiverse with dinosaurs. I thought it was funny for him to be so sad, but I had other things to worry about at the moment.

Walking around, I began to observe the multiverse. Janie and I walked down a few streets and the people looked like they were dolls of some sort. If you had ever seen a stop motion animated film you would understand what I mean. It's hard to explain exactly what they looked like. Maybe they were like dolls, but made out of clay. However the way they show their emotions is quite horrific. Not that it is was scary but gross. They use their hands to mold their faces to what emotions they want to show. It was rather creepy at first but I got use to it. On the other hand, Janie thought it was the "coolest" thing ever. He wanted to try to do it to his own face but I didn't let him; it might cause permanent damage.

As I was writing down my observations, Janie tugged at the remote. I tugged back and I accidentally let go the remote go. It fell to the ground and shattered into a bunch of pieces. Janie picked up the remotes remainders as he picked it up I noticed one of the red wire, the most important wire of all, had split in half.

I grabbed the remainders out of his hand; I had no clue how I was going to fix it. I looked at it and realize everything in this multiverse is sort of made out of clay. I could mold the wire back together but I couldn't just fix it with my fingers.

I told Janie to look for some stores were I could buy some type of sharp tool. There weren't many stores around but Janie did eventually found one after running all over the place. He directed me to the store, but it was just some convenient store with few items. Janie and I looked around and found some tweezers, but then I just realized we had no money. That didn't seem to bother Janie; he looked both ways and ran out of the stop. I all happened so quickly I had no time to comprehend what just happened. By the time the clerk noticed him, Janie was already a couple of yards away. The clerk didn't stand a chance of catching up with him. Then he looked back at me, and demanded I pay for the stolen item.

## Chapter 6

I didn't know what to do, I looked left to right. There was no way I was going to be able to make a run for it. This I when I began to really get scared, something I haven't felt in a while. He demanded me again and said he was going to call the police if I didn't speak up.

"I-I-I don't have any money," I stammered like a child.

"What, I had enough of this you're going to jail and so is that kid of yours," he responded.

I was quite surprised that this man was so upset with a kid stealing a pair of tweezers. I didn't seem like such a big deal, how much could the pack even cost? I also began to wonder where Janie was, I hoped he wasn't in any danger. I needed to get out of there, to make sure I was okay.

I did the only thing I could think of. I knocked over a whole entire shelf. This made the clerk drop the phone on the floor, in shock and anger. Then I ran as fast as I could straight out of that store. I was scared he was going to catch up with me, since I wasn't a very fast runner. I mean I am pretty old, and haven't ran in years. Luckily, the clerk didn't chase behind me, but that didn't mean he couldn't call the police. So, I kept running until reach a forest, which happened to be straight ahead of the store. I slowed down, and crept gently inside the forest just to be safe. I walked no more than two feet and I saw Janie lying on the waiting for me with the tweezers in his hand.

I walked up to him and he smiled, glad that I found him so easily. He gave me the tweezers and the remainders of the remote. I molded the outer surface of the remote with my hands, which wasn't that hard. Then, I began molded the inner parts of the remote, that isn't so easy. I molded the two wires together with the tweezers connecting each piece to the other. It took me only a few minutes to finish, since I was rushing due to the fright of the police finding us. I put the remote back together and prayed it would work. I press the button, and nothing happened. This is when I really began to get nervous. I reopened the remote and tried it again, this time more carefully. After I was finished I knew it would work it had to. I told Janie to get closer, who was just amazed but what I could do with the remote. I press the button again, and hoped for the best.

In seconds we were back to my basement. I had never been that happy ever to be back home. I looked at the time and realized not even a minute has pass since we had left. I was quite interesting but I needed more research, and on a couple of other things as well. Months later, I won the Nobel Prize, even though I could answer many questions about it, I still won. And I wouldn't have been able to if it wasn't for Janie. So I thank you for everything.

